

A Loving Tribute

to

Thomas Chambers

1916 — 1986



Saturday, December 6, 1986

10:00 A.M.

Praises of Zion Baptist Church

8222 So. San Pedro Street, Los Angeles, Ca.

Joe B. Hardwick, D.D., Officiant

Active Pallbearers

Otis Thymes — Danny Thomas
Michael Frederick — Robert Bryan
James Jones — Will Thomas

Honorary Pallbearers

All prior and present employees of
Chambers Shine Parlor and Shoe Repair.
Stephen Joel Randolph — Teder Johnson
Raphael Harris — Leon Chambers Crumby

Services Arranged by

Harrison Ross
Mortuaries

los angeles

"The People Who Care"

Order of Service

Processional

Scriptures.....Rev. John Plumber
"II Timothy 4:6-8 & Psalms 139:1-14"

Invocation.....Elder Wesley Dickson

Solo "I Don't Know About Tomorrow"....Delores Lakey

Acknowledgements & Resolution...Brunetta Hutchinson

Song.....Praises of Zion Choir

Obituary.....Brunetta Hutchinson

Solo "If I can help Somebody".....Patrice Morris

Eulogy.....Joe B. Hardwick, D.D.

Closing Prayer "The Lord's Prayer"
"Everyone stand and hold hands"

Recessional

Obituary

We are paying tribute to one of God's chosen men, upon whose head rests a crown studded with sparkling jewels of his golden deeds.

Thomas Chambers was born in Selma, Alabama. He attended school in Birmingham, Alabama. His Christian training began at an early age, having been the eldest son of the late Rev. and Mrs. John Chambers.

On May 18, 1947, he was united in Holy Matrimony with Dorothy Thymes. Chambers served in the Army in Europe in World War II. He was a 32 Degree Mason. He worked for Bethlehem Steel in 1950, and he was also an electrician for Altec Electronics.

Thomas Chambers walked slowly, talked slowly, but there was nothing slow about his business acumen. In 1952, he set up two outdoor shoe shine chairs on the southeast corner of 85th and Central Avenue. By 1955, he was able to rent the old Rexall Drug Store, across the street. In a few years, he had not only purchased the building, but had expanded the services so that Chambers Shine Parlor was a one-stop leather work center. The store has customers from not only the Los Angeles area, but from throughout the United States.

Thomas Chambers made this shop into an integral part of the community. Youngsters who worked for Chambers were not only taught techniques of shoe shining, but also discipline; values, responsibility and the value of an education. Thomas Chambers "taught" and Dorothy Chambers "nurtured". Together they built the business. Together they participated in community activities.

This tribute should give some comfort to his loved ones. When the sun has reached its zenith, with the brightness of a well spent life; when the passing comes, we can only say that a beautiful life has ended.

He leaves to rejoice in his well-spent life, a loving wife, Dorothy Chambers; a son, Leon; a daughter, Gwendolyn Chambers-Randolph; a brother, Leon Chambers; two grandsons, Stephen and Teder, and a son-in-law, Steve Randolph, who is continuing the business ventures of Thomas Chambers.

He also leaves a cousin, Dollie Chambers Casey, and a host of other relatives, friends and acquaintances.

"As the eagle freed from its cage soars to its native heights, so the soul freed from the home of heavy flesh will rise and return to its father's house. Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

"That Man is a Success"

Who has lived well,
laughed often and loved much;
Who has gained the respect
of intelligent men,
and the love of children;
Who has filled his niche,
and accomplished his task;
Who leaves the world better
than he found it,
Whether by an improved poppy,
a perfect poem,
or a rescued soul;
Who never lacked appreciation
of earth's beauty,
or failed to express it;
Who looked for the best in others,
AND GAVE THE BEST HE HAD.

And through all the tears
And the sadness
And the pain
Comes the one thought
That can make me internally
Smile again:

I
have
Loved
Thomas

Crossing The Bar

Sunset and the evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless
deep,
Turns again home.
Twilight and the evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;
For though from out our bourne of time and
place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar.

- Alfred Tennyson

All cars driving to cemetery - drive with bright lights on

Entombment

INGLEWOOD MEMORIAL PARK MAUSOLEUM
Inglewood, California

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